

BASIC INSTINCT

Nick enters and shuts door. Looking around, he does not see her.

NICK
Catherine!
(after a beat)
Catherine!

Finally he sees her sitting by the window. He walks over to her.

CATHERINE
(near tears)
I should have known. I came into the house when you were down on the beach. She looked at me so strangely. She left right after you.
(a beat)
I shouldn't have let her watch us. She wanted to watch me all the time. She tried to kill you, didn't she?

NICK
(a beat)
Did you like her to watch?

CATHERINE
(a long beat)
Do you think I told her to kill You?

NICK
(softly, with intensity)
No.

CATHERINE
(after a beat, near tears)
Everybody that I care about dies.

She is about to break into uncontrollable sobbing. Nick puts his arms around her.

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NICK
(soothing)
It's OK. It's OK.

CATHERINE
(quietly, almost begging)
Make love to me.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

They are seen rolling and turning around on each other.
Their love making is sensual, sincere.

Later in bed.

NICK
(calmly, but
seriously)
Do you think she killed Johnny Boz?

CATHERINE
(surprised,
startled)
For what... to set me up? She
loved me she wouldn't frame me.

NICK
(a beat)
Maybe she got jealous of Johnny
Boz, too.

CATHERINE
(after a beat)
No, she didn't... she never got
jealous before... she got excited.
(a beat)
I don't have luck with women.
There was this girl I met while I
was in college. I slept with her
once. She started following me
around, taking my picture. She
dyed her hair, copied my clothes.
Lisa something... Oberman. It was
awful.

79.

A long beat, he looks at her.

NICK
I thought you didn't do adolescent
secrets.

CATHERINE
(after a beat)
I never have before.

EXT. THE DECK - MORNING

It is a bright, sunshiny day. He is out there looking at
the water. She comes up behind him, hugs him.

CATHERINE
(full of life)
Isn't it just beautiful? I love it
here like this.

He looks at her.

NICK
(cold)
We're still playing games, aren't
we?

She looks hurt.

CATHERINE
No.

NICK
(cold)
No?

CATHERINE
No more games, Nick. I'm tired of
playing games!

They have their eyes on each other.

NICK
Then tell me about Nilsen.

She turns away from him. He watches her.

CATHERINE
You won't believe me.

NICK
Try me.

A beat, she looks at him.

80.

CATHERINE
I paid him \$50,000 in cash for your
psychiatric file.

NICK
(after a beat)
When?

CATHERINE
About three months before I met you.

NICK
Why?

She turns away from him.

CATHERINE
I'd read about your shootings in
the papers. I decided to write a
book about a detective. I wanted
to know my character.

NICK
You paid \$50,000 for your character?

CATHERINE
I would've paid more. I wanted to
know everything about you. Then
you came down here after Johnny got
killed... it gave me a chance to
get to know my character better.

NICK
(after a long beat)
What about the other night. What
about last night? Was that to get
to know your character?

CATHERINE
(after a beat)
Maybe I'm losing interest in my
book.

Their eyes are on each other.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Do you believe me?

NICK
(after a beat)
I don't know.

CATHERINE
I'll convince you.

81.

And she kisses him slowly, with more and more heat, on the
lips.

The cordless phone on the deck table goes off. It keeps
RINGING. She breaks finally from the kiss, picks it up.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Hello?

She listens a beat, then hands him the phone.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
It's Gus-who-doesn't-like-me.

He takes the phone.

NICK
Catherine says you don't like her.

INT. THE DETECTIVE BUREAU - DAY

GUS
(on the phone)
She's right. You got an icepick in
you yet?

EXT. HER DECK - STINSON

Catherine sees him smile.

CATHERINE
What did he say?

NICK
He asked if I had an icepick in me
yet.

CATHERINE
(smiles)
Funny.

BASIC INSTINCT (2)

NICK
Ms. Tramell?

She takes a long look a Nick, then looks away.

CATHERINE TRAMELL is 30 years old. She has long blonde hair and a refined, classically beautiful face. She is not knockout gorgeous like Roxy; there is a smoky kind of sensuousness about her.

NICK
(continuing)
I'm De--

CATHERINE
(evenly)
I know who you are.

She doesn't look at them. She looks at the water.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
How did he die?

GUS
He was murdered.

CATHERINE
Really. Maybe that's why you're from Homicide. How?

Nick glances at Gus.

8.

NICK
With an ice pick.

She closes her eyes a beat and then, still staring out, we see a thin smile. They see it, too, and glance at each other.

NICK
(continuing)
How long were you dating him?

CATHERINE
I wasn't dating him. I was fucking him.

They glance at each other again.

GUS
What are you -- a pro?

Catherine looks at him -- that thin smile again.

CATHERINE
No. I'm an amateur.

She looks away.

NICK
How long were you having sex with
him?

CATHERINE
About a year and a half.

NICK
Were you with him last night?

CATHERINE
Yes.

NICK
Did you leave the club with him?

CATHERINE
Yes.

NICK
Did you go home with him?

CATHERINE
No. We had a drink at the club.
We left together. I came here. He
went home.

NICK
Was there anyone with you last
night?

9.

CATHERINE
(looks at Nick)
No. I wasn't in the mood to have
sex with anyone last night.

They look at her a beat.

NICK
Let me ask you something, Ms.
Tramell? Are you sorry he's dead?

Catherine looks at him.

CATHERINE
Yes. I liked fucking him.

They stare at her. She looks out at the water.

CATHERINE

(continuing)
I don't really feel like talking
anymore.

Nick
listen, we can do this
downtown if you --

CATHERINE
Read me my rights and arrest me and
I'll go downtown.

She doesn't even look at them.

CATHERINE
(continuing;
quietly)
Otherwise, get the fuck out of
here. Please.

BASIC INSTINCT (3)

NICK

Am I... disturbing you?

CATHERINE

No. Come in.

They have their eyes on each other. A beat, and she turns to go in.

40.

INT. THE STINSON BEACH HOUSE

She goes in ahead of him -- he follows her inside. He watches her body. His movements are tentative, off-balance. She turns the Stones DOWN.

On a table by the window, he sees a word processor. Spread around it are newspaper clippings. They are all about him. We see the headline on one: KILLER COP TO FACE POLICE REVIEW. She sees him glancing at the clips.

CATHERINE

I'm using you for my detective. In my book. You don't mind, do you?

She smiles. He looks at her, expressionless.

CATHERINE

(continuing)

Would you like a drink? I was just going to have one.

NICK

No, thanks.

She goes to the bar.

CATHERINE

(smiles)

That's right. You're off the Jack Daniels too, aren't you?

She is making herself a drink. She takes the ice out and then opens a drawer and gets an icepick. It has a fat wooden end. She uses the icepick on the ice, her back to him. He watches her.

NICK

I'd like to ask you a few more questions.

CATHERINE

I'd like to ask you some, too.

She turns to him, icepick in hand, smiles.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
For my book.

She turns back to the ice, works on it with the pick. She raises her arm, plunges it. Raises it, plunges it. He watches her.

NICK
(wary)
What kind of questions?

41.

She puts the icepick down, pours herself a drink, turns to him.

CATHERINE
How does it feel to kill someone?

He looks at her a long beat.

NICK
(finally)
You tell me.

CATHERINE
I don't know. But you do.

Their eyes are on each other.

NICK
(finally)
It was an accident. They got in the line of fire.

CATHERINE
Four shootings in five years. All accidents.

NICK
(after a long beat)
They were drug buys. I was a vice cop.

A long beat, as they look at each other.

NICK
(continuing)
Tell me about Professor Goldstein.

A beat.

CATHERINE

There's a name from the past.

NICK

You want a name from the present?
How about Hazel Dobkins?

She looks at him a long beat, sips her drink, never takes her eyes off him.

CATHERINE

Noah was my counselor in my
freshman year.

(she smiles)

That's probably where I got the
idea for the icepick. For my book.
Funny how the subconscious works.

(a beat)

Hazel is my friend.

42.

NICK

She wiped out her whole family.

CATHERINE

Yes. She's helped me understand
homicidal impulse.

NICK

Didn't you study it in school?

CATHERINE

Only in theory.

(she smiles)

You know all about homicidal
impulse, don't you, shooter? Not
in theory -- in practice.

He stares at her a long beat.

CATHERINE

(continuing;
quietly)

What happened, Nick? Did you get
sucked into it? Did you like it too
much?

NICK

(after a beat)

No.

He stares at her, almost horrified.

CATHERINE

(quietly)
Tell me about the coke, Nick. The
day you shot those two tourists --
how much coke did you do?

She steps closer to him.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Tell me, Nick.

She puts her hand softly on his cheek, He grabs her hand
roughly, holds it.

NICK
I didn't.

CATHERINE
Yes, you did. They never tested
you, did they? But Internal
Affairs knew.

They are face to face. He is still holding her roughly by
the hand.

43.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Your wife knew, didn't she? She
knew what was going on. Nicky got
too close to the flame. Nicky
liked it.

He twists her arm back behind her -- their bodies are
pressed against each other -- their eyes digging into each
other.

CATHERINE
(continuing; in a
whisper)
That's why she killed herself?

He is twisting her arm, staring at her, pulling her against
him. We hear the DOOR behind them. A beat, and he lets
her go, turns away from her.

Roxy stands there, staring at them. Her hair is up. She
wears a black motorcycle jacket, a black T-shirt, and black
jeans and cowboy boots.

CATHERINE
(continuing;
brightly)

Hiya, hon. You two have met,
haven't you?

Roxy looks at Nick. Catherine goes to her, kisses her
briefly on the lips, stands there with her arm around her --
both of them looking at Nick.

He walks by them, opens the door to go, his face a mask.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
You're going to make a terrific
character, Nick.

He doesn't look at her; he's gone.

BASIC INSTINCT (4)

It is in the Marina District; on a street like Cervantes. He gets out of his old Porsche; he sees her black Ferrari there. She is sitting on the front stoop. She wears an Indian jacket, jeans and a T-shirt. He goes up to her. She looks at him a beat.

CATHERINE

I heard about what happened. What good's a shooter without his gun?

55.

She smiles.

NICK

(a beat)

How exactly did you hear?

CATHERINE

(after a beat)

I have attorneys. They have friends. I have friends. Money buys you a lot of attorneys and friends.

NICK

(after a beat)

I don't know about that: I don't have any money: I don't have any attorneys: Gus is my only real friend.

CATHERINE

(smiles)

I wasn't talking about real friends. Why doesn't Gus like me.

NICK

(after a beat)

I like you.

CATHERINE

Do you?

NICK

(smiles)

Yeah. Would you like to come up and have a drink?

She looks at him a beat.

CATHERINE

I didn't think you'd ask me.

He looks at her a beat.

NICK

(smiles)
I'm not that easy to figure.

They start walking inside. She walks ahead of him. He watches her. She turns suddenly.

CATHERINE
You're not easy to figure. I'm just very good at figuring.

56.

NICK
(after a beat)
Don't get too cocky.

CATHERINE
Why not?

NICK
You can make a mistake.

CATHERINE
(smiles)
Not me.

And she turns, heads inside; he follows her.

INT. HIS APARTMENT - DAY

They walk in. She looks at the bareness of the place.

CATHERINE
You should put some warmth into it.
You don't want it to reflect on
your personality.

She turns, smiles at him. He looks at the bottle of Jack Daniel's; there's not much left.

NICK
Jack Daniel's okay? It's gonna
have to be.

CATHERINE
Fine.

NICK
Ice?

CATHERINE
(smiles)
Please.

There is a palpable tension between them.

He takes the ice out, opens a drawer, takes out an icepick.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Let me do that. You like to watch
me doing it, don't you?

She smiles; a beat and he hands her the icepick. She takes it, starts to us the icepick, her back to him. He lights a cigarette.

57.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Can I have a cigarette, please? I
told you you'd start smoking again.

He watches her working on the ice.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Light it for me, will you?

He does, steps to her. She parts her lips -- he puts it on her lip, watches it. Their eyes are on each other.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Thank you.

She works on the ice again, opens the cabinets for glasses.

NICK
What did you pay Nilsen?

CATHERINE
(doesn't look at
him)
Isn't he the policeman that you
shot, Shooter?

She makes the drinks.

NICK
What if I as you not to call me
Shooter?

CATHERINE
What if I call you Nicky?

NICK
(after a beat)
My wife used to call me that.

CATHERINE
(smiles)
I know, Nicky, but I like it.

She hands him his drink, holds hers.

CATHERINE
(continuing)
Cheers. My friends call me
Catherine.

NICK
What did Bobby Vasquez used to call
you?

58.

CATHERINE
Bitch mostly, but he meant it
affectionately. You don't have any
coke, do you? I love coke and Jack
Daniel's.

NICK
(after a beat)
There's Pepsi in the fridge.

CATHERINE
(smiles)
It's not the same thing, is it?

They look at each other a long beat, their eyes very
involved.

NICK
(quietly)
Where's it going? What do you want
from me?

Their faces are close together.

CATHERINE
Say -- "What do you want from me,
Catherine?"

NICK
(after a beat,
quietly)
What do you want from me, Catherine?

A beat, and she suddenly turns away.

CATHERINE
(brightly)
I brought you something.

She goes to her purse, takes a paperback book out of it.
We see it -- The First Time, by Catherine Smith. He looks
at it.

CATHERINE
(continuing; smiles)
Aren't you going to thank me?

NICK
What's it about?

CATHERINE
A boy kills his parents. They have
a plane. He makes it look like an
accident.

59.

He stares at her. A long beat, then --

NICK
Why does he do it?

CATHERINE
To see if he can get away with it.

They look at each other a beat.

NICK
When did you write it?

CATHERINE
(after a beat)
You mean did I write it before my
parents died?

NICK
Yes.

CATHERINE
No. I wrote it years afterwards.

He watches her; she has turned away from him -- and then
she turns back to him in a different mood.

CATHERINE
(continuing; smiles)
You're not going to stop following
me around now just because you're
on leave -- are you?

NICK
(after a beat)
No.

CATHERINE
Good. I'd miss you.
(a beat)
You can get into trouble, though.
You're not really a cop anymore.

NICK
I'll risk it.

CATHERINE
Why take the risk?

NICK

To see if I can get away with it.

She looks at him: she smiles.

NICK

(continuing)

How's your new book?

60.

CATHERINE

I'm getting deeper and deeper into
my character.

They look at each other a long beat.

CATHERINE

(continuing)

Thanks for the drink.

He nods, say nothing as she goes to the door --

CATHERINE

(continuing)

I'm leaving the house around
midnight. In case you're going to
follow me.

(a beat)

I'm going down to Johnny's club.

NICK

(after a beat)

I'll meet you there.

She looks at him a long beat; and she's gone.